

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of the execution to me issued by C. A. Power on February 9th, 1918, in the case of M. S. Bailey & Sons against W. P. Hipp, C. J. Hipp and Lizzie M. Hipp, I will sell at public outcry at Laurens, S. C., on Saturday in March, 1918, being the 4th day of the said month, to the highest bidder, all that tract of land situate in and near the corporate limits of the City of Laurens, in the County of Laurens, State of South Carolina, containing 122 acres, more or less, bounded on the north by lands of the estate of William Garlington, deceased, and East Main street, running from Laurens Court House toward Clinton, on the east and south by tract No. 6 of the John Wells Simpson lands, and on the west by lands of the estate of Mrs. John C. Clark, deceased, and land of W. Ray Anderson, lying on the property of Mrs. Lizzie M. Hipp at the end of M. S. Bailey & Sons.

Terms of sale, cash, purchaser to pay for taxes and charges. If the terms are not complied with, the land to be sold on some other convenient day, on some terms of sale of remaining purchaser.

S. S. HEID,
Sheriff of Laurens County, S. C.
Dated Feb. 9, 1918.

TIME FOR CLEANING STREAMS IN LAURENS COUNTY, S. C.

State of South Carolina,
County of Laurens,
Pursuant to an Act of the General Assembly of South Carolina bearing providing:

Be it resolved, by the County Board of Commissioners of Laurens County, in the state aforesaid:

That the following periods be and the same are hereby fixed for the cleaning of streams within and county for and during the year A. D. 1918, to wit:

That all streams shall be cleaned out as required by law during the period beginning the first day of February, and ending the last day of March; and that they shall again be cleaned during the period beginning the first day of July and ending the thirty-first day of August.

All land owners and persons in charge of lands are hereby notified and required to clean their streams within the above named periods.

Done and ratified at Laurens Court House, S. C., in regular annual meeting, this 19th day of January, A. D. 1918.

H. B. HUMBERT, Supervisor,
Chairman.
Attest: J. D. MOCK, Clerk. 28-11

NOTICE TAXPAYERS.

No Tax return blanks will be mailed or given out this year. All Taxpayers will be required either to come to the Auditor's office strictly between the first day of January and the 20th day of February, 1918, and some one who can make the proper returns or make their returns at the appointments to be filled throughout the County by the County Auditor or his agent as advertised in all the County Newspapers. Please look into this at once and get busy and be governed accordingly as it will be utterly impossible to give out blanks this time and keep my work straight.

Respectfully,
J. W. THOMPSON,
County Auditor.
25-11

For Indigestion, Constipation or Biliousness
Just try one 50-cent bottle of **LAX-FOS WITH PEP SIN**. A Liquid Digestive Laxative pleasant to take. Made and recommended to the public by Parke Medicine Co., manufacturers of Laxative Bismuth Quinine and Grovet's Tasteless Child Tonic.

Return
...our...
Churns

Oh, Housekeepers! Do you know that it costs us a lot of money when you keep our ice cream churns? Please help us to stop this expense by returning any that you may have on hand or telephoning us that we may send for them.

Thank you.

Powe
Drug Co

Could Not Eat or Sleep Made Well By PERUNA

Mr. William B. Denny, 1023 Park Ave., Springfield, Ohio, writes:
"I find great pleasure in writing you and thanking you for what Peruna has already done for me. I have been troubled with catarrh for years, and it had affected my head, nose, throat and stomach, that I could not eat nor sleep with any satisfaction."
"I have just taken three bottles. I can eat most anything and am greatly relieved of nervousness, so that when I lie down I can sleep without the least trouble. I recommend it to all those who are sufferers of that dreadful disease, catarrh."

Good quality white metal Spoons at 10c per set.

S. M. & E. H. WILKES & CO.

DELIGHTFUL SESSION OF CLUB WOMEN
(Continued from Front Page)

possibly only one other, have similar courses. Mrs. Gridley endorsed Mrs. Coker's statement that the course will prove very beneficial to all who attend. Mrs. Allen, director general for the state, spoke along the same line, showing that the Federated Clubs have stood for and frequently secured the passage of great reform bills, such as the saving of Niagara and the abolishing of child labor. Mrs. Allen, representing the General Federation, called upon the clubs for single living, patriotic work, and loyalty to the government. Mrs. Lucas, chairman of the music department of the State Federation, read some splendid arguments for the incorporating of a school music course in the public schools of the state. She emphasized the fact that no social function is complete without music; that few musicals become criminals and that even they must be winged to its accompaniment.

Mrs. Julia Irby, chairman Public Health Activities, said that her department was stressing work for children and soldiers. She recommended that current magazines, small books and gifts to the Community Club be sent by the women of the Piedmont. Those clubs outside the county cities are urged to invite to their homes convalescent soldiers, thus affording them a relief from the monotony of a camp hospital.

Immediately after Mrs. Irby's talk, the meeting adjourned and the ladies reassembled at the Laurens Hotel where a delightful luncheon was served. At the conclusion of the luncheon, Mrs. Coker thanked the Wednesday Club for its hospitality and expressed her pleasure at having been present at the first meeting of the Piedmont District Clubs.

Most of the delegates left on the afternoon trains, carrying with them fresh inspiration and renewed determination to do greater things next year. One of the most pleasant features of the occasion was the making of new friends and the discovering of common aims and purposes. Laurens will be glad to have the clubs meet with her again.

In Memory of J. L. Trammel.

The Lord has seen fit to take from our midst little J. L. Trammel, one of our beloved schoolmates. He was taken with a severe case of pneumonia and lived only a few days. All that parents, friends and physicians could do for him was kindly and patiently done, but the little sufferer quietly passed away Friday, Feb. 15th, and was buried at Langston church, Sunday, Feb. 17th, 1918.

The last words of little "J. L." were: "Father, I'm going to glory." He was a kind and loving playmate to all that ever knew him and we shall greatly miss him from our circle.

Although the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, that which is our earthly loss furnishes another little jewel in Heaven.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family. May God's richest blessings rest upon each of them.

His loving schoolmates,
But hand Ethel Bolt, Marjorie and Crystle Woodruff.

- Mountville School Honor Roll.
- Second Grade—Maurice Long, Marion Workman.
- Third Grade—Kaffa Fuller, Marguerite Golding, Preston Motes.
- Fourth Grade—Frances Teague, Marion Hipp, George Chase, Annie Bryson, Clara Adair, Lewis Raser.
- Fifth Grade—Isabel Chase.
- Seventh Grade—Clemmie Motes, Lorena Crisp, Harold Fuller.
- Eighth Grade—Marie Bryson, John Fuller, Caroline Motes, Frances Matthews.
- Ninth Grade—Rutledge Fuller, Nelle Long.
- Tenth Grade—Mary Long, Fay Bryson, John Coleman, W. A. Teague.

HIS LAST DIME

By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Annabel stood at the window of her corner home, and looked toward the shop across the way. As usual the plate glass window was irreproachably shining, the display of dainty stationery temptingly displayed, and as usual its young proprietor waited hopefully behind the glass doors for a possible customer. Would his patience never be exhausted? Annabel's violet eyes moistened in pity, at the wistful appeal of the brown eyes opposite.

Why in the world had this young man come with his delicate wares to a town where only the necessary was salable. Even at Christmas time Lyndenville indulged but in serviceable and plainly useful articles.

"Left wealthy by her father," the villagers would say. But Annabel's wealth was only sufficient for her modest needs and the keeping still of the home with old Mrs. White as house-keeper. Since Annabel had become a customer of the "Shopper," its owner had greeted her with his frank smile, meeting occasionally in the post office. She fancied, with concern, that his face was growing thinner; could it be possible that the dearth of customers made economy of food a necessity?

Well, the girl wondered impatiently, why didn't he go back where he could find something better to do? Then, because the shadows were growing longer and she remembered that she had, had no out-of-door exercise that day, Annabel got into her jaunty coat and becoming hat, and went for a walk. Near the hotel, where the auto-bus started upon its trips to the station, she saw her neighbor-across-the-way, hesitating, to examine some small coin in his hand.

"Ride down to the station with us, Miss Annabel," called the friendly driver, and with a second impulse she stepped inside. Not that the ride was a thing unusual. Many times her walks had been interrupted by the joyful invitation. The girl had known Ben, the driver, from her childhood.

From her rear seat in the car, she noted admiringly the broad shoulders of the young man in front. Ben included them both in his remarks, "Going to town?" he inquired.

"Well, not exactly," the shop-keeper replied. "Woman down beyond the station wants to see me about engraved invitations, thought I'd ride as far as you go, with you."

"Must be Mrs. Jake Smith," Ben soliloquized. "Daughter's goin' to be married soon. How are you goin' the rest of the way, it's quite a piece?"

Annabel found him waiting to assist her as she opened the auto door, as she bowed her head in thanks, the man's hand slipped into his pocket for Ben's fee, then something happened. In a moment the dime seemed to fly from his fingers to alight upon the car floor. Flushed and eager he bent to look for it, while the driver waited.

"Train's coming," Ben suggested impatiently.

The young man raised an embarrassed face. "Just a moment," he murmured still searching.

Annabel stood looking intently at the road, then she bent suddenly forward.

"Why, here it is," she laughed, and held out to Ben a shining dime.

The man looked straight and long into her eyes. "I thank you," he said quietly, and Annabel with a strange stirring of the heart, went on her homeward way. Of course that had been his only dime, he must walk back!

It was late in the evening when the light in the stationery shop flared across the street; she wondered unceasingly if he had been successful in his quest for the wedding invitations, and next morning in the most natural way he told her.

"I have recovered from my long walk," her neighbor announced cheerfully, "though it was a useless errand after all." He sighed: "In fact, I've about decided that the whole business is useless, around here."

"It is," the girl agreed quickly, "if you'd try something else—"

"It does not matter now," he said, and held out his letter. "I've been called—to the colors."

"When?" the girl asked, something caught at her breath painfully.

"At once. As soon as I can get ready," again the radiance was upon his face.

"May I—" he asked abruptly, "come to see you before I go?"

She was in the window when he came, looking at the bare little shop across the way.

"I wanted you to know," he began, "how much I appreciated your—interest, your helpfulness. Sometimes it cheered me on past sheer failure. You thought I didn't realize that your big purpose was charity pure and simple. And last night when you gave that dime to Ben—"

"Gave—it?" whispered Annabel.

The man smiled, "Yes," he said gently, "when you handed it over I had just found my own last dime up on the car floor."

A flush rose to the girl's soft hair. "It was such a little thing to do," she murmured.

Very boldly, but very tenderly, the man took her hands in his own. "I can be a better soldier," he said, "a braver soldier over there, if you will still keep cheering me on. And, if I come back—"

"You will come back," cried Annabel, and her eyes shone with promise.

Gray Court Ladies Organize.

The Gray Court ladies met October 30, and decided to organize a branch of the service League. The officers elected were Mrs. J. C. Walton, chairman; Mrs. L. C. Dorroh, treasurer,

and Mrs. C. B. Shell, secretary. Quite a nice sum of money has been raised by having oyster suppers, and the people of the community have cheerfully and willingly contributed.

The following articles have been sent to headquarters: sixty-one trench shirts, nineteen dresses, forty-eight baby caps, twenty-nine pairs slumber shoes, eleven surgical wipes, thirty-one pairs socks, fifteen sweaters, six ten helmets and five pairs wristlets.

The New Spring Hats Are Here



In All the New Shapes and Shades
Ask to See
Frank Schobles
and
No Name
\$3 and \$3.50



Clardy & Wilson
The Hatters

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE to the automobile prospects of Laurens county that we have taken the agency for the famous

SAXON "SIX"

--the car you have read and heard so much about, as its merits have won much fame among automobile owners. We would be glad for you to call, phone or write us before you buy. There is no other "Six" on the market of as great value selling at about \$1000.00. Just look--

Continental Six Motor
Timken Axles Timken Roller Bearings
Feddors Radiator Exide Battery
Remy Ignition

and many other standard features in this wonderful car at such a reasonable price. The price of the

Six-Cylinder 5-Passenger Touring Car
or the
Six-Cylinder 4-Passenger Chummy Roadster
\$995 f. o. b. Factory

MACHEN MOTOR COMPANY
LAURENS, S. C.
ALSO AGENTS FOR BUICK CARS